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THE TIMES.

Once again we have been admitted to the stage and the green room, and other places technically called "behind the scenes," and by it we have further information as to the progress of our pretty little political comedy at Quebec. It is really wonderful what ingenuity is needed to find money to pay for sham royalty and gratitude to friends! The whole thing is a business, dexterously carried on. Messrs. Prentice and Chapleau have let us see how things are done. And that is all we poor taxpayers will gain by the revelations just made. Not one of the gentlemen involved will suffer anything—not one of them can suffer anything. They will hold precisely the same position in public estimation as they have held during some years past. Mr. Chapleau's able and unselfish diplomacy, Mr. Prentice's success as a financier in a quasi-public way, and Mr. Senecal's generous devotion to the province are now clearly established facts.

But Mr. Chapleau has made a mistake in appearing to shirk investigation. We are all quite sure that if the Banque du Peuple lent the money at six per cent. and the government paid only five per cent. Mr. Prentice and Mr. Senecal furnishing the extra one per cent. there must have been collusion and promises to recoup which were anything but honest. Mr. Chapleau can doubtless answer every question to the entire satisfaction of everybody, and it is well worth the time of the Public Accounts committee, or any other committee, to do so needful a piece of public service.

But this may as well be said that Mr. Wurtele is not likely to be drawn into the squabble. Whatever may have been the implied or real arrangements between Messrs. Chapleau and Prentice, the French loan was evidently a straightforward negotiation.

The pronouncement of the Presbyterian Synod on the relation of the church to those who have, or may be supposed to have broken the law, as in the divorce case before it, was not a little strange. Here is the story told in brief by the *Globe* :—

"A man and woman were married in this Province in 1870, and continued to reside in the same locality for two years subsequent to their marriage. The husband then went to reside temporarily in the State of New York, where according to the evidence taken, he was guilty of adultery, and this crime, on his return to Canada, led to a separation between him and his wife. After living for some years at her father's house, sustaining herself meanwhile by teaching, she went to the United States, with her husband's concurrence, for the purpose of obtaining there a divorce from him. In order to do so, it was necessary that she should be domiciled there a certain time, and after the lapse of the requisite interval she obtained a divorce on the grounds that her husband was addicted to drunkenness and that she had been deserted by him, the charge of adultery not being pressed. She then returned to Canada, apparently in the full belief that the divorce so secured was valid in this country, and was, over a year ago, married a second time by the pastor of a Presbyterian congregation of which she was then and had for some time been a member. Subsequently a question was raised as to the validity of the divorce and second marriage, and in this way the matter came up before the Assembly, which decided that neither was valid, that the law of Canada had been broken in the second

marriage, and that the woman should be suspended from Church membership until she procured a divorce from her first husband which would be legal in Canada."

Now, in discussing this matter the Synod constituted itself first of all a legal court, undertaking to decide a case of law, and then to determine the relation between the law and gospel. How far it was competent to carry out the first part of the programme is a fair question for debate, and the finding was perhaps not so distinctly correct as some people seem to imagine. I know that it has been decided, again and again, that a divorce procured anywhere in the United States is not valid in Canada; but the question is not settled for all that. While we acknowledge the binding character of marriages made in the United States we shall have to recognize the validity of divorces.

But the Synod was not a legal court—it was a body of men representing a church—a church of Christ, the Christ who came "not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance." This woman confessedly has done no moral wrong—she tried to comply with the law, and thought she had succeeded; she did her best to screen her first and worthless husband by not bringing against him his greatest sin; she went into the States and obtained a divorce by fair and legal means; she became a free woman that is, according to the law of the country in which she was then living, and according to the law of the Gospel, and then fairly and legally married again; she returned to Canada, not knowing probably that while she might live with the second husband in truth and in law a good and virtuous woman, if she came to Canada she would be a vile creature, too bad even for the church to try and save—and she went back to her old place in the church, and desired to sit again at the Lord's—I beg pardon—at the church's table of communion. But this the Synod has denied. Christ gave Judas the sop; but the times have changed.

Two things are needed by way of change: first of all, a Divorce Court in Canada; for now only the very wealthy can afford to have a private Act of Parliament passed on their behalf; and, secondly, the Church should learn that its work is not to enforce the statutes of the realm, but to save sinners. This spirit, as displayed by the Synod, would not protect a slave in Africa, or a Christian in Turkey; would deny the grace of God to law-breakers, and limit the working of salvation to the range of the Canadian Statutes. Christ declared the grace of God for all, but the Synod put it at the disposal of our legislators.

I wonder it never occurred to any of the ministers and delegates to ask the clergyman who performed the marriage ceremony, why he did it? He knew all the circumstances of the case and surely should have advised her against a step which would necessitate an inquiry as to whether she could be continued as a member of the church. It seems to me the Synod was hard upon the woman, and strangely lenient to her pastor.

Another difficult question came up for discussion before the Synod, as to whether priests leaving the Church of Rome for the Presbyterian Church shall be reordained. I have nothing to say about it, and only mention the matter to call attention to some quaint changes which take place with the flow of time. Rome! ancient, orthodox, mighty Rome, having her very ordination called in question! To ask a priest to accept that is certainly asking him to unlearn a very great deal.

On Tuesday next, those who care for it, may see a very peculiar demonstration in Montreal. The male members of the French Church

are invited by their priests to meet on that day in the Cathedral and march to the Jesuit Church in token of protest against the French Government for the expulsion of the Jesuits from France. But I hope and believe that the procession will be but a poor affair; for surely the French in Montreal have a regard for their mother country. The Jesuits, about to be expelled, are not at heart French; they are not concerned about the peace and prosperity of France, but for the honour and glory of the Church. They are the enemies of popular liberties, of progress in education and self-government and wealth; they are opposed to all knowledge which does not filter through their ecclesiasticism. The French Government has found it impossible to get along with them in the country distorting public opinion and disturbing the peace. Expulsion is not, perhaps, what liberty-loving Englishmen would advocate, but why the French in Montreal should declare against the Government of France, and for the Jesuits, I cannot see. Never a people yet owed thanks to the disciples of Ignatius Loyola.

The enforcement of the anti-Jesuit decrees in France is causing trouble, several officials at Versailles having resigned. Some years since, a decree was passed forbidding religious processions and now the anti-Jesuit decree is another stop toward proper government and will remove a disturbing element from the country. France has been held to be a Roman Catholic country—if this is true, what is Canada? Such decrees could not by any possibility be enforced here.

Even considering the matter from an ecclesiastical point of view, there is not much in the expulsion of the Jesuits for the general Catholic Church to weep over. The Jesuits have always been a sect, working with no other sect, always intriguing for power, and always a trouble. Clement XIV., one of the wisest and best, although one of the most calumniated of all the Popes, yielding to his own judgment, and the general opinion of Europe, suppressed the entire order in 1773. Clement excused his rough and salutary action on the ground that the Jesuits were precipitating a conflict between the civil powers and the Church—that they were greedy of power and generally a nuisance. The only pity is that Clement's idea did not predominate in the minds of all his successors in office, so that Jesuitry could have been kept in a perpetual state of suppression.

The number of French-Canadians who have arrived at Quebec during the week must be large, and the Ancient Capital will have found its narrow streets filled to overflowing. Why the St. Jean Baptiste celebration should have been held there is hard to discover—the streets are narrow, hotel accommodation very inadequate and uncomfortable—the only redeeming feature being that the scenery is truly grand. The French-Canadians while passing through Montreal showed an anxiety to conceal their nationality, evidently wishing to pass for Americans; this was sufficiently ludicrous when they had come in to take part in their national celebration. The Bonaventure Depot was crowded with a mass of moving dusters, which were the only things that would have induced one to think that these ambitious Canadians were Americans.

Mr. Masson has been compelled to withdraw from the Dominion Cabinet on account of ill health, and carries with him into retirement the sincere respect of all Canadians. He has a record which bears witness to more than ordinary ability, and unblemished probity of character. He has been a party man of course, but liberal in his ideas, true in his instincts and honest in purpose and in conduct. May Sir John A. Macdonald find as good a man to take his place.

Did Hanlan get a stitch in the side at the Providence Regatta? Probably he did, and probably it was providential. His successes had got to be monotonous; very soon he would have to submit to being handicapped or scratched, or something of the sort. But now he has made it plain that no mortal is beyond the reach of accident, or should discard a "plaster" unadvisedly; only—accidents, plasters, weeping till the eyes got red, despondency, and the doctors's report notwithstanding—very many people persist in believing that Hanlan's loss of the race was another proof that manliness in athletics has given place to lucre.

Very many of my friends have been somewhat perplexed by the remarks I made last week as to the basis of union in our churches. Let me say that I thought they would be perfectly well understood as only referring to a portion of our church going people. It is only too true that the Christian ministry of to-day is in the main a profession.

I stated last week that the Grand Trunk Railway had obtained a charter to build a railway from Huntingdon and Dundee *via* Laprairie to Montreal. This is not strictly correct. It was the Montreal and Champlain Junction Railway which got the charter, but as the business will come into Montreal over the Victoria Bridge, the Grand Trunk is the municipal factor in the matter.

A judgment of the highest importance has just been rendered by the Court of Appeals, in Montreal, in the case of Dobie against the Temporalities Board. The story eventuating in the present issue is briefly told. Imperial legislation—the Constitutional Act of 1791—provided that a "Protestant clergy" should receive certain portions of the public lands for its support. The Church of England claimed a monopoly of the bounty of the Crown, but subsequently, after long struggles—legal, ecclesiastical, and legislative—the rights of the Church of Scotland were recognized, and from the proceeds of the sale of the "Clergy Reserve" lands about £130,000 were conceded to the Presbyterian Church of Canada in connection with the Church of Scotland. This was in 1855, and the then ministers of the latter church renounced their personal claims on this sum, and agreed that it should be funded and maintained in Trust as a permanent endowment of the church. This arrangement was made on the express condition that each minister should receive a stipulated annual allowance from the fund, and that in the event of any minister discontinuing his connection with the Presbyterian Church of Canada in connection with the Church of Scotland, he should lose all right to participate in the benefits derivable from it. An Act of Parliament (22 Vic., cap. 66) was obtained from the Parliament of the old Province of Canada, which provided for the permanent administration of the Fund for the above purposes.

Everything went smoothly enough until 1875, when a majority of the ministers of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, in connection with the Church of Scotland, united their fortunes with the old "Free Church" and two other Presbyterian denominations, under the name of the "Presbyterian Church in Canada." The minority, however, continued the old Church, and claimed the right to administer the fund for the benefit of those who maintained the old connection. This demand was refused by the new Church. The Rev. Mr. Dobie, a minister of Milton, Ontario, was thereupon selected as the standard-bearer of the old connection, and in his name suits were instituted to test the legality of two Acts of the Quebec Legislature which authorised the union of the four Churches referred to, and made certain amendments to the original Act of the old Province of Canada incorporating the Board. The Board relied on these Acts of the Legislature, and over these a series of legal duels have been fought.

Judge Jetté decided in the Superior Court that the Quebec Acts, amending the Canada Act, were legal and constitutional, and dismissed Mr. Dobie's action. Nothing daunted, he gave security, and appealed to the highest Court of the Province, by which a judgment has just been rendered confirming the first judgment—not, however, without a powerful dissent. Of the five Judges who sat in the Court of Appeals—two, the Chief-Justice and Judge Monk, thought the Quebec Acts constitutional, whereas Judges Ramsay, Tessier and McCord decided that the Acts were unconstitutional. Strange to say though Mr. Dobie's main pretension that the Acts are unconstitutional was supported by a majority of the Court, the fortunes of law were against him. Judge McCord, though with the appellant as to the unconstitutionality of the Act, decided against him, on the ground of want of "interest" in the case. This only shows how a man may in law sometimes lose, even when he has the cards in his hand!

And why are the Acts constitutional or unconstitutional? The Local Legislature has, by the Confederation Act, control over "property and Civil Rights in the Province." Upon these words and the neighbouring provisions of the Confederation Act the issue hangs.

The Chief-Justice held that the property in question was property in the Province, and therefore subject to Provincial legislation. Judge Ramsay, in a powerful and lucid piece of legal reasoning, maintained that the property here in dispute was not Provincial in character, and that the old Canada Act cannot be amended by an Act of the Provincial Legislature. Without being prepared to decide between the rival claimants, the remarks of Judge Ramsay may be set aside by the student of jurisprudence, as a masterpiece of legal reasoning that may not be excelled in our times.

Mr. Dobie has taken an appeal to the Privy Council, where the case will be finally determined. In fact, at the last days of the sitting of our Appeal Court several applications were made for leave to appeal to Her Majesty in her Privy Council, the Supreme Court at Ottawa being thus virtually ignored. However much we may regret the want of confidence in our Dominion Court of final resort, the fact remains that an undoubted preference still exists for the final hearing of causes by Her Majesty's Judicial Committee in England.

The Canadian cricketers are making just the kind of show in England I predicted they would. They are being beaten by ordinary country clubs, and against the professionals have not the slightest chance. But the audacity which prompted them to go under such pretensions is meeting a well-merited reward, for they are likely to balked in the scheme to pay the expenses of the trip by gate money. The fraud is detected and they have ceased to draw.

The *Chicago Tribune* says:—

"It would be well for Canadians to understand that it will be hardly worth while to 'talk business' until they are prepared to give up their sentimental and disastrous policy of dependence on a little island 3,000 miles away, instead of upon their neighbours, the Republic. So long as the Dominion Tories oppose this commercial union because it may lead to political union or annexation, no headway can be made. We want a commercial union and we want a political union to follow it in due time. We want to draw the Dominion in and have control for ever of both sides of the St. Lawrence and the lakes and as far north as the Pole; not by force, but by free consent, and we can wait for it. The immediate results of such a commercial union, to Canada, would be larger and freer markets and higher prices. She would get more for her own productions, and our products much cheaper than she does now. In other words, she would buy cheaper and sell dearer. We are free to say that we want the six Dominion States that naturally belong to us, and will eventually come into the Great Republic through the operation of manifest destiny. We can afford to wait for them, but how much longer can Canada afford to delay the inevitable, *with ruin and bankruptcy in her face?*"

The italics are mine. The question is not, Can the U. S. get on without Canada? but How is Canada to succeed without the market of the U. S.? If we can do it, well and good; but if it is impossible, the other course is the proper one for us to take.

It is rather an unusual circumstance for a minister, when in the pulpit, to meet with a reply from one of his hearers. Such an event occurred at Jersey City when the Rev. R. Harcourt was preaching a sermon on "Lessons from the Narragansett slaughter." In the course of his remarks he said that Capt. Young and his crew were the biggest cowards in existence, to which the reply came "You're a liar." A scene of confusion ensued. It was rather ill-advised and uncalled for that the Rev. Mr. Harcourt should feel impelled to speak as a judge of nautical matters, and to use the pulpit to make a personal attack. This Narragansett disaster is being inquired into by the proper officers, and it is rather premature for a minister to condemn the captain. No doubt the Rev. gentleman's sympathy with the grief-stricken ones has led him to speak thus harshly.

Ameer Ali, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, says that India is on the verge of bankruptcy, that the necessaries of life are at the highest price, no profit in trade, the farmers impoverished and the land-owning class is not much better off, and year after year the savings are drained out of the country. He thinks this would be remedied by native rule. He boldly declares that "there can be no doubt that, taken as a body, the native public servants are as efficient as any ordinary European official. In personal integrity, in the simple-minded discharge of public duties, and the grasp of administrative

details, they are not inferior in the smallest degree to any foreigner. Their judicial capacity is everywhere admitted and there is therefore no further reason for the continuance of imported labour, which is not only burdensome, but in many cases unnecessarily large. In some districts the head of a department can not find work enough for his subordinates. The legislation of the country is just as ruinous in expense and barren in results as the executive departments and here also changes must be made." Further I notice that the relations of the land owning and cultivating classes are very similar to those in Ireland. The land-revenue must be paid on a certain day regardless of all questions of droughts or floods, good or bad harvests: in fact as regards the land and revenue laws, India is even worse off than Ireland.

Bradlaugh is, I believe, the first martyr to atheism. The House of Commons has decided that he shall neither vote nor affirm—that is, the members have declared that they will maintain the oath, and will not permit Bradlaugh to go through the "solemn mockery" of taking it when it can have no meaning and no binding power upon him. The worst features in the case are two: First, with regard to the general significance of the oath itself; people will begin to ask in how many cases members take the oath intending to abide by it in spirit and in letter? It is perfectly well known that a large proportion of British M.P.'s regard the taking of the oath as an idle ceremony—a custom utterly devoid of all real and solid significance. It is a nice question to decide, what is the practical difference between an avowed and an unavowed atheist?

And then, in the second place, this does not close the discussion. Mr. Bradlaugh will go back to Northampton for re-election; and will be re-elected. He is well able to make the appeal *ad captandum vulgus*, and has a magnificent chance for doing it. So he will simply play the part over again, until Parliament submit, by abolishing the oath, or allowing him to affirm. If any further humiliation could be spared, by the House abolishing the oath of its own accord before the question can arise again, it would be the best possible thing for Parliament.

The American Democrats have entered upon their periodical conflict with chaos. At present they have nothing to lose and much to win. What hopes and aspirations and interests are concentrated there in the Cincinnati Convention! Not simply among the possible and probable candidates for the Presidency—not principally among them, perhaps, but among the common crowd of office-seekers. To get the party into power would be a great matter, but to get the particular man resident at the White House would mean good fortune indeed. So it is not politics pure and simple—not even party politics—which is neither pure nor simple, but the prospect of dollars and cents which agitates the breasts of that puzzled and excited crowd.

On the whole it must be conceded that our British Constitutional Government is better for all practical purposes than this Republicanism. It may be a very fine thing for boys to dream of being Presidents, and for the people to have the power to fill even the highest office according to their own mind; but when the boys grow to be men they are apt to discover that great distinction is more likely to fall to the lot of the mere intriguer than to the man of great character. Better trust to the accidents of birth than to the exigencies of violent partizanship. The whole civil service of the United States is in peril to-day. Thousands upon thousands of families have their very bread at stake; In Great Britain we go through an election—we get excited—we work for our men, or our measures—but no postmaster in a remote village dreams of standing to keep or lose his place by the result. Republicanism is a splendid ideal, but every four years it gets an awful bringing down.

It would appear that serious trouble is anticipated between China and Russia; the recent mutilation of Russians by Chinese at Sergopol is causing excitement and may lead to an open rupture; all the Russians that have fallen into the hands of the Chinese in this district have been mutilated—the ears and noses being cut off. This matter is to be brought at once to the attention of the Chinese Government and should, as is usual with these Mongolians, any prevarications or delays occur, we may look for a bitter war.

EDITOR,

TORONTO AND ABOUT.

I am given to understand that my illustration of the thoughtlessness or carelessness of the City Council, or City Commissioner, in permitting dead animals to lie on the public thoroughfares, meets with the ridicule and laughter it deserves. My informant said, "I have lived in this city seven years, and never in that time have I seen any such nuisance as mentioned in the SPECTATOR." All I can say is, I am not responsible for other people's blindness, and am prepared to prove what I have said upon the subject. Not once, but often have I been disgusted with the sight of such loathsomeness; and I write advisedly when I say that the inhabitants of this city have apparently forgotten the maxim that "cleanliness is next to godliness," for even on Yonge street the shopkeepers of every description of trade do not hesitate to throw their garbage in the street.

There are thousands in the city who feel keenly the cruel imposition of being compelled to pay enormous taxes to a set of ring jobbers, there being nothing like an adequate return given for the expenditure of the public money. Let it be known, that when a drain is laid down in the city an inspector is appointed to superintend and measure the work, to examine the falls and to look into the qualities of the materials used. One of these inspectors informed me this morning that a few months ago the assistant engineer, while on his tour of inspection, pointed to some inferior bricks and remarked: "Those bricks are too bad to be used, they must not go in." Said the inspector "Yes I know they are bad, of course I shall not permit them to be used." When the excavation was sufficiently advanced for the bricklayers to commence, the inspector informed the contractor that he was not to use the bricks, "all right" returned the contractor, and summarily dismissed his men, and left the job. Two days after the engineer came by. "Hullo, inspector, where are the men?" The inspector told his tale. "Look here, inspector, if you want to keep your place, you must not be so particular, you know; the bricks must be used of course." And the bricks were used and the work completed. Measuring day came. In taking the quantities the inspector, as a matter of course, is supposed to assist, that he may, as inspector, vouch for the accuracy of the measurement. In the afternoon the engineer, with two contractors rode up in a buggy, commanded the contractors, to take the measurements and he would score; they did so, and the inspector stood meekly by and watched the manœuvring of the men in their manipulation of the chain. The total showed an increase of several yards beyond that of the inspector. The inspector a day or so afterwards requested to have a responsible man to measure and verify his figures, which was reluctantly granted, when it was found his original measurements did not vary with his revised measurements one foot. The assistant engineer on being informed of this said, "too late now, the bill has gone before the Board, and it must stand as it is"; and it stood.

That is the way half the public works of the city are managed in our local Tammany ring. Only last week a complaint was made against some soft white bricks that were about to be used in a drain, and the engineer without seeing them said, "O they are good enough," and so they are being used. Whether it be gravel for roads or bricks for drains the same partiality is shown to certain favoured contractors.

There is in the city a set of ring contractors, a useless engineer, and an ignorant Board of Works. It would be decidedly interesting to the curious to know what benefit, real or supposed, the city engineer is to the city. He is not a particularly shrewd man—he certainly is not a thoroughly practical man—so far as the works of a city are concerned. Taking the thing all round, it would be hard to conceive of municipal humbug carried to greater excess than obtains in Toronto.

Speaking of interest between contractors and city officials, one of the contractors informed me that he made out his bill once for some work done, and sent it in. The clerk who received it said, "You want your money, eh?" "Certainly," said the contractor. "Well, you give me twenty dollars and I will get it for you." The

contractor wanted his money—there was therefore no alternative but to comply with the demand; but as an example of the way things are carried on the City Hall, it is simply disgraceful.

The cry is still heard for pure water. Water! we want water to drink. We have exhausted the treasury, and still the water is bad. We have no more money to spend, and the water we drink is unwholesome and exceedingly fishy. Cannot some good soul tell us what we are to do to turn our Water Works to account?

When eight or nine years ago the subject of new water-works was agitated, and three Water Commissioners were employed, or appointed, at a salary of two thousand dollars a year each, it was thought that there would be no difficulty in obtaining an excellent supply of pure water by means of a filtering basin across the bay at the island, two miles from the city. But the people forgot that the Commissioners were ignorant men, so far as engineering works were concerned, and had about as much idea of how to obtain a good and inexhaustible supply of water as they had of the man in the moon. As a matter of fact, the contractor for the filtering basin told me, laughing, that he knew, when he was employed on the work, that it was simply a waste of money, that the basin would be worse than useless, "but, of course," said he, "it is not my business to say anything; I am not such a fool"; and his prophecy is true; the basin is useless. Competent and practical men, engineers of great experience, advised the Commissioners to obtain their supply by gravitation from Lake Simcoe, like the magnificent water-works of Glasgow from Lake Katrine, thereby doing away with the costly pumping engines and maintenance thereof; but no attention was paid to the wise suggestion. Another suggestion was to take the supply-pipe far out into the lake, and through a sunken crib draw a good supply of pure water; either of these suggestions was good, but both were disregarded, the Commissioners preferring to go their own way, and their way has proved most disastrous to the city. And now, with only a few years trial, one of these plans has to be adopted after all. I trust it may be that in a few years our water supply will descend to us by gravitation from Lake Simcoe. Let other municipalities take warning from Toronto.

Toronto has poets by the score; one or two of them have actually printed their poems in pamphlet form, and the public has charitably and half graciously accepted them. But there has been no poem published in Toronto yet, composed by one of Toronto's sons, that can compare with the excellent production of Mr. Lydgate, of the Toronto University, read by him at the last Commencement. The "Livingstone River" is a poem of which he may well be proud, and the prize won by him at the late examination is well deserved.

It is not to be doubted that the Huron and Ontario Canal would have a tendency to benefit Canada to a small extent, though how it can possibly compete with the two lines of railway already laid down, and another in contemplation, is a question open for discussion. If this Canal were completed, the Welland Canal, which at present scarcely holds its own, would be a burden upon the Government; half the tolls would find their way to the shorter route, and the expenses of the Welland Canal would not be diminished. The Erie Canal is unable to compete with the railroads to New York; and, I think, the Huron and Ontario Canal would be in a worse fix. But, after all is said about it, there can be no doubt that a part of the money, as suggested in last week's SPECTATOR, now being expended on the Pacific Railway would be better employed on this Canal than in constructing a colonization road to the Rocky Mountains.

There has been an immense waste of thought and trouble over the Toronto and Ottawa Railway. Can any one give a substantial reason why the line should be built? It is not a necessity to Toronto, and would only serve to benefit Ottawa at the expense of Toronto. It would appear that the undertaking is about to fall to the ground, and certainly, for all the benefit Toronto is likely to derive from the proposed line, it should be a matter for congratulation amongst us if it be so, for we can ill afford to give a bonus of \$150,000 just at this stage of our existence to such a doubtful enterprise.

Queen City.

TRADE—FINANCE—STATISTICS.

Trade in domestic woollens continues to rule quiet with manufacturers, agents and prices are firm, the amount of seasonable goods still held by makers being small. The wholesale distributing trade is, however, active; but we regret to learn that so much cutting of prices is being done. This arises from various causes, among them being a dangerous inclination on the part of certain houses to overtrade, and to adopt the illegitimate course of selling goods at cost or little more, in the vain hope of building up a large business. These houses are known and watched with suspicion by those interested, and the result to them will eventually be damaging. They are the weeds that must be cut down to ensure healthy growth in the trade generally. Another fruitful cause of "cutting" is untruthfulness on the part of some buyers who make it part of their business to misrepresent the quotations of competing travelling agents and thus break down prices wherever any weakness is betrayed in the seller. This unprincipled mode of dealing cannot be too severely condemned, and the remedy is only to be found in travelling agents being more firm, and maintaining their confidence in the goods that they are entrusted to sell. The outlook seems, so far as the probable requirements of the country are concerned, encouraging and if there is a temporary decline in the price of wool at present, it is only the regulating process that is going on after the unusual speculation that has taken place, and we may look forward to a settling down of the market upon a solid basis. Wholesalers should not be too hasty in placing goods without a profit.

Manufacturers are turning their attention to new styles for spring '81 and as usual the month of August will be about the time of opening out to sell, although it is being felt that such advanced trading is unhealthy and unprofitable.

The bold attempt of the miners at Leadville to take possession of the mines and allow no labour to be performed unless their terms were complied with, has compelled a proclamation summoning the militia to preserve order and the citizens to organize as protection for themselves and property from plunder and riot. Leadville has been placed under martial law and a vigilance committee formed. Citizens are armed and banded into volunteer companies, and the ringleaders in fomenting strikes have been ordered to leave quickly. The old troubles of California have been re-enacted in Colorado, and a like determination is evinced on the part of the law-abiding community to subdue the disorderly elements of society. The only remedy in extreme cases of this kind is loaded rifles, with resolute fingers at the breach. It will not do to parley with a mob bent on rule or ruin, as was done at the Pittsburg riots. Cold lead and sharp bayonets are the best arguments to be employed. They are forcible and decisive and have a wonderful effect in purifying communities from tumult and disorder. The remedy may be a stern one, but the occasion demands severe action. To yield principle in labour strikes is to sow the seeds of future disaster. The great principle at stake is whether those who employ labour shall manage their own affairs or the control be under the direction of the employed. As long as operatives confine their demands for an advance of wages within a legitimate sphere they are acting upon a right principle, but the moment they assume to dictate terms of management then they pass beyond natural limits. To yield at this point is to surrender the whole fabric on which the stability of industries rest, to confusion and ultimate disaster. No set of operatives have a moral or legal right to say to a manufacturer he shall not drive his works unless he complies with their demands and keeps them employed on their own conditions. Here is where a bold and determined stand should be taken. Even partial surrender leads to future outbreaks, as is now witnessed among the piano and furniture manufacturers. They in one sense surrendered to the demands of their workmen and are now threatened with new strikes unless more advanced terms are complied with. The whole labour question hinges upon one vital point, and that is who by just and moral right has the authority to control. Is it the employer or employed? All other issues growing out of strikes may be arbitrated and settled, but here is a principle that should never be admitted into the question. It is so clearly the prerogative of employers to control their own affairs that the point should not admit of controversy. This of course does not affect the co-operative plan, for all to a certain extent are then partners in the business, and therefore are entitled to a voice in the management. The fact is not to be put out of sight that trouble and danger are ahead growing out of strikes and labour organizations. It will require firmness, wisdom and statesmanship to steer clear of serious disasters.

—Ex.

H. Kains-Jackson writes as follows:—The present action of wheat buyers and sellers may be commended, and as observed in the last Review, wheat at currencies has still substantial value for the time, so that buyers for consumption in acting freely, also act prudently. It would be a mistake on either side for sellers to force up rates, or for buyers to depress them, for some little time to come. Mutual agreement should give and take in the present crisis of supply. Because there is really a crisis at present: one that may be made either sharp or easy by the forbearance of stock holders or stock purchasers.

If the wind keeps North and delays ships, sellers must not take over advantage, nor if it turns S.W., and brings in together several cargoes off coast, and if the rains and sunshine also come freely to favour buyers, yet the latter should act openly, and take freely what they want urgently. It is not a time to force extremes even if the opportunity allows: trifling fluctuations alone are warranted for the month of June—to keep trade healthy and regular.

But it is idle to expect generosity in the wrestlers of our markets. Either side puts out its strength to throw the other in the struggle of buying and selling. Neither Mark Lane nor any other market centre can be made a meridian of sentiment; a mart shows merely the centre knot of the rope that buyers and sellers are pulling with might and main, and that knot of value is ever swaying backwards and forwards. For the moment this knot is nearly stationary, because both forces pulling are about equal. A few days may change this balance of strength. Up or down the weather, as in most seasons, may easily affect the June markets. Already great sensitiveness is apparent, although as yet the volume of Spring shipments has not appeared off our ports of call. The American gulf-stream of summer supply has yet to approach our shores; we have only now the merchants' shipped instalments of the visible-supply, and not the exports of American agriculture. To judge from last season, our future weekly supplies from America will exceed what they have been lately from all parts.

Judging upon the broad lines of the season, the position is better now than it was a fortnight ago, because the crop prospects have improved and the harvest is so much nearer than then. The rain desired has fallen in most districts, and the recent hot sunshine on the land of the European Continent must have heated the air above that of the ocean, and so should become an attraction of the moisture of the Atlantic. This is the due order of what may be expected whether the rain comes or not. Letters from Canada tell of 100 vessels ice-bound in May, and the future voyage of the bergs seawards cannot fail to lower temperature and so increase the probability of summer rain, at least in sufficient quantity for European crops.

Since writing last week, a line is enough to add as to the expectations of harvest at home and abroad—they remain good and are rather improved. As regards Russia there is always a dearth there, at least of current intelligence as to the season. The English grain trade is less informed on this subject than they ought to be. The old Danubian Provinces appear to look for a satisfactory harvest.

The week's trade has been steady in the United Kingdom, in ports and exchanges, but opinions are sensitive and may be suddenly influenced.

To-day in Mark Lane quotations were mainly as on Monday last—the chief buyers of wheat were from the country. Trade remains free from trammels as to past obligations and contracts, and it may watch the future with healthy spirit and confidence.—May 31, 1880.

Of the situation of the wheat crop, the California papers state that the heated term of ten days that prevailed in that State had damaged the wheat crop, estimated at 15 per cent, in both quantity and quality. Nevertheless, the out-turn of the crop is expected to be larger than ever before. The prospects of the wheat crop of Oregon are exceedingly favourable, and a surplus of 250,000 tons for export is estimated as the out-turn. In previous years, however, the first estimates of the Oregon Wheat crop have been exaggerated. The cereal crops in Canada have good promise. The Canada papers report the prospects as exceedingly favourable for a good yield, especially of wheat. The Agricultural Department reports the condition of the winter wheat as remarkably good (June 1). It also reports a slight increase in the acreage of spring wheat.—N. Y. Produce Exchange Weekly.

I notice that the Supreme Court at Ottawa has decided that the Provincial Act affecting Insurance Companies, passed by the Ontario Legislature, comes within Provincial jurisdiction. But as the decision was not unanimous, it is probable that the matter will be carried before the Privy Council.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC RECEIPTS.

COMPANY.	1880.			1879.		Week's Traffic.		Aggregate.		
	Period.	Pass. Mails & Express	Freight	Total.	Total.	Incr'se	Decr'se	Period.	Incr'se	Decr'se
*Grand Trunk.....	Week	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$			
June 19	60,972	137,903	198,875	147,833	51,042	25 w'ks	710,538			
Great Western.....	" 11	36,259	56,509	92,768	73,479	19,289	24 "	393,844		
Northern & H. & N. W.	" 15	6,890	16,722	23,612	18,257	5,355	24 "	106,626		
Toronto & Nipissing..	" 14	1,219	2,060	3,279	3,176	203	24 "	9,512		
Midland.....	" 14	1,605	5,692	7,297	4,813	2,484	24 "	36,127		
St. Lawrence & Ottawa	" 12	1,321	1,209	2,531	2,482	49	fm Jan. 1	1,824		
Whitby, Pt Perry & Lindsay.....	" 14	541	990	1,534	1,478	56	"	9,685		
Canada Central.....	" 7	2,723	5,152	7,875	5,449	2,426	23 w'ks	23,151		
Toronto, Grey & Bruce	May 22	2,093	5,087	7,180	6,470	710	21 "	18,259		
†Q., M., O. & O.....	June 8	7,783	3,823	11,605	4,919	6,686	22 "	75,317		
Intercolonial.....	Month	50,449	89,432	139,881	105,683	34,198	Month			
	April.						5 m'nths	107,141		

*NOTE TO GRAND TRUNK.—The River du Loup receipts are included in 1879, not in 1880; omitting them the week's increase is \$55,242, aggregate increase \$815,538 for 24 weeks.
†NOTE TO Q., M., O. & O. Ry.—Eastern Division receipts not included in returns for 1879.

FACTS FOR VOLUNTEERS.

I have collected a few notes on military titles and accoutrements, which may prove of interest. I shall give them alphabetically, commencing with the bayonet. This was an adaptation of the seventeenth century, being nothing more than a dagger. Ever since the invention of muskets, all sorts of contrivances had been proposed to defend the musketeer while loading. In the *Memoires of De Puysegur* we find what is apparently the first recorded notice of the *military* bayonet; this was in the year 1647. I give his words: "It is true that the soldiers did not carry swords, but they had bayonettes with handles one foot long," &c. Puysegur does not mention the bayonet as a novelty, and I find it described in Cotgrave's *Dictionary*, first published in 1611, and also in a French work, *Etudes de l'Artillerie*, dated 1660, though this last refers particularly to the use of the bayonet for hunting purposes. The common source of derivation for the word itself is from the city Bayonne, renowned for its iron works and cutlery; it is thus derived by *Ménage* in his *Dictionary* published in 1894, and Voltaire in his *Henriade* gives us the following couplet:—

"Cette arme, que jadis, pour depoupler la terre,
Dans Bayonne inventa la demon de la guerre."

But Cotgrave gives us *Bayonnier*, a cross-bow man, as also does Roquefort in his *Glossaire*. The word Bayonne is said to be a compound of two Basque words, *baia* and *ona* (good bay or port), which offers no explanation. The lexicographers appear to have been puzzled over it. A lower ridge or spur of the Montagne d'Arrhune, in the Pyrenees, is called "La Bayonette." A local tradition exists that at this spot was first extemporised the defence of the bayonet by some Basques, who, being attacked by Spaniards, and having exhausted their ammunition, thrust their long knives into the muzzles of their fire-arms, and by this means defeated their antagonists (see *Becherelle's Essays*, 1852). I might also mention that the ridge of *La Bayonette* was stormed and carried by the Allies in 1813 before they gained the Arrhune. The most probable etymology of the word is from the city of Bayonne. One instance of the use or rather want of use of the bayonet occurred at the battle of Killiecrankie, where the impetuosity of the onset of the Highlanders rendered it impossible for their opponents to fix their bayonets in time—this was the immediate cause of the loss of the battle.

Canons, or guns—called cannon by the French, and "gonnes" by the English. The word cannon is from "*canna*," the tube by which Greekfire was directed; the word gun is from the ancient ballistic engine *mangona*, as the earliest guns, like the *mangona*, were employed to cast stones. The first authentic account of the use of ordnance by *Christians* was at Florence in 1326. Barbour, in his metrical *Life of Robert Bruce*, has the following couplet:—

"The tother crakis war of wer
That tha before herd nevir cr."

If, as has been supposed by many "crakes of war" meant cannon, then the use of cannon by the English (as mentioned in documents) antedates the adoption by the French some eleven years—as the English account gives the date 1327, and the French, 1338. The first allusion to cannon by Froissart occurs in his account of the siege of Quesnoy by the French in 1340, and he appears to take it for granted that it was a thing well known. Edward III. employed cannon at Crecy in 1346, as we are told by Villani in his *Ist. Fiorentina*: Muratori xiii. Guns were at first constructed in shape like a mortar: the next change appears to have been to the cylindrical form, and in the fourteenth century, guns were used to eject Greek fire. They were composed of two pieces detached, a breech or chamber and a chase: the charge was placed in the former, which was then grooved on the latter, which served to give direction to the shot: there were more chambers than chases, so that as soon as one had been discharged, another was ready to be affixed; by degrees these chambers came to be used as independent pieces. Such are the convenient little chamber-guns, which are now fired on grand occasions in the Park and elsewhere and give the same grandeur of sound as heavy ordnance. As guns became gradually larger and had to sustain the resistance of larger charges, it became necessary to re-inforce them; they were then formed of longitudinal bars of wrought-iron, arranged like the staves of a cask and hooped over with wrought-iron rings shrunk on hot upon the bars. The carriages of these guns were of the simplest description; they were wooden stocks or beds, generally scooped out of the solid block. Some of the guns were conveyed on trucks on two wheels; others, again, were fired from the ground, merely elevated on a block of wood. The heavier guns were embedded in solid blocks of oak, grooved for their reception with a loose block at the breech for the recoil; they had loose rings on the chase for lifting them. I might, if space permitted, trace the changes in the manufacture of guns down to the present time, but will proceed to give a few notes on carbines.

The carbine or carbine was a sort of arquebus: the origin of the term is involved in much obscurity. We find in Beaumont and Fletcher's *Wit Without Money*, act V., sc. 1:—

"Nay, I knew,
Howe'er he wheel'd about like a loose carbine
He would charge home at length, with a gentleman."

Carabins was the designation for a particular sort of light-horse in the French army, and we are told that the name first appeared in France in the reign of Henri III. (1576-89), and that it was derived from the Spaniards, who instituted this description of troops; so we are obliged to believe that the weapon carbine is named after the carbineer, though somewhat inconsistent with analogy. The distinctive feature of the carbine seems to have been its large bore. The following table will show the relative size of the carbine:—

	Length of barrel.	No. of bullets to the pound.
Musquet	4 feet	10
Harquebus	2½ feet	17
Carbine	2½ feet	24

According to Grose, "towards the latter end of the reign of King James II. the cavalry were armed with carbines which they fired on horseback." Harte claims for Gustavus Adolphus the merit of altering "the musquets of the cavalry to carbines." One regiment of British cavalry, the 6th Dragoon Guards, still retains the designation of "Carbiniers."

Cartridges, according to Sir James Turner (*Pallas Armata*), were first adopted in Germany. Writing in 1671 he says: "Let Patrons be made . . . thus he hath no more to do but to bite off a little of the paper of his patron and put his charge of powder and ball in at once and then ram both home." Lord Orrery says in 1677: "I am a great approver of boxes of cartridges; for then by biting off the bottom of the cartridges, you charge your musket for service with one ramming. I would have these cartridge boxes of tin, as the carbines use them, because they are not so apt to break as the wooden ones are, and do not in wet weather or lying in the tents, relax."

The spiritual wants of soldiers were better considered than their physical, and in the train of the ancient British armies we find a large attendance of chaplains. Henry V. took over with him to Harfleur an ecclesiastical staff composed of forty persons. In the army of St. Quintius the great officers had each in their suite a chaplain—the pay being the same as that of the ensign, surgeon, sergeant, drummer and fifer—viz., one shilling a day. Sir James Turner says: "The Preacher, be he Priest or minister, whether Lutheran, Reformed or Roman Catholic, his office is well enough known; there is much respect to be paid him, and the laws of war provide severe punishment to those who offer any injury or offence to his position or charge. His duty is to have *curas animarum*, the care of souls, and it is well if he meddle with no other business, but makes that only his care."

In my next I shall give a few notes on Colonels, Corporals, Colours, and the Feathers of the Prince of Wales.

George Rothwell.

THE "CHURCH" IN THE "WORLD."

BY A WORLDLING.

To some it may seem somewhat startling to accept as a self-evident truism the fact that there is a "church" in the "world." Perhaps it is needful to define a little the terms used. The term "church" is applied to those who make a profession of religion, while the epithet "world" is descriptive of those who make no profession of any sectarian views—men who would themselves say that they think one world at a time is quite enough; who say that they are honestly studying out this world, and as yet have found no reliable information about the next. Such men feel they have plenty of means at their disposal to learn something of this world in which they find themselves, and have little doubt that if they are really destined to enter on another, they will do so endowed with similar faculties adapted to enable them to understand it also. They feel quite sure that to learn to understand and practise right principles, consistent with the laws of this natural world in which they are, cannot possibly be a bad preparation for any future career which may lie before them.

By the orthodox such men are denominated "rationalists"; but the name is used as a term of reproach. It has almost ceased to be so practically, because their number increases so rapidly, not only among those who eschew all church attendance, but amid those who still attend. Amid this latter class there are many who go to church because they look upon its services as phenomena of natural "worldly" life which they desire to study, in order to know and discern whence arises that halo of outward respectability which the process throws around them.

That this description is not altogether a myth will be really admitted even by the most orthodox of the various orthodox sects. If proof were needed, it will be found in the statistics placed before the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in this city. It was there admitted that out of a nominal 400,000 adherents, of which 300,000 are conjectured to be over sixteen years of age, only 100,000, or one-third, are members of the Presbyterian Church. In so far as in the special sect mentioned, membership is not difficult of attainment, it is only fair to infer that other sects will show even a larger proportion of non-professing supporters.

It would seem, therefore, by no means an impertinent, but a pertinent question: Is there no "church" within those grown men and women, youths and maidens, who still belong of right and title to the so-called "world"?

Assuredly an affirmative answer cannot be given. It is in the world, in his conduct there, that the churchman or professing sectarian manifests the religion that is in him. It is also in the world and his conduct of material concerns that the worldling shows what spirit he is of; and inasmuch as it is "by their fruits ye shall know them," it is alike easy and possible to discern whether within either or both of the classes referred to, there does exist that "church" which forms true manhood or womanhood. It is not needful to ascertain what a man believes, but rather how he lives. Judged by that standard it is impossible to deny that there is a "church" in the (so-called) "world." There are not many in this age who will venture deliberately to assert that the fruit of holiness, righteousness, honest dealing, kindly help and charity one toward another is conspicuous only in professing sectarians.

It would be indeed but poor comfort for the worldling to lay claim to the exclusive possession of a true Church within him on the plea that he is quite as good in his life as those who profess to be a part of the true Church. It is enough for him to know in his heart that he is striving to do good and honest work in the world—to spell out the puzzle of existence by the light of experience. He can only judge the doctrinal theology poured into his ears, not by its acknowledged soundness or antiquity, but by the practical effect it would have on his own life, or on the life of others, if practically carried out. If he finds it wanting he must condemn it, but not necessarily its mere professors. With them he may unite in work in the world, into which probably that theology is not by them allowed to enter at all, though he may himself be too honest or too simple, to profess a doctrine which he could not have the heart to carry out into daily practice any more than they do.

That there are many such persons, the statistics already quoted amply testify. Some of them may, no doubt, be further classified as living examples of the truth of Foster's essay "on the aversion of men of taste to Evangelical religion," but by far the most of these non-professors do not assume their position from merely surface reasons—flimsy objections to clumsy or inapt forms of worship—but from deep-seated inability to appreciate the doctrines they hear taught.

Few will deny that the actual work of the world is done by men who are not religious in any sectarian sense—that the bone and sinew of the land, which tills its soil, handles the tools of industry, conducts its trade, manufactures or higher professions, are a class who if asked to express their religious belief, would do so in thoughts and words differing vastly from the accepted creeds of the various sects of which they are not members. Active and aggressive denial of the various forms of orthodoxy expressed by the not very dissimilar creeds of the different sects, is not so prevalent as some suppose; yet it is prevalent, and cannot readily be lulled into silence. What is more prevalent and more real is an utter indifference to orthodox religion—an impression that "it doesn't amount to much," accompanied by an entire inability to perceive any common-sense whatever in the principles it still endeavours to instil.

Yet is it possible, by any sketch by the imagination, or any conceivable exercise of that "faith" so much lauded by the various sects, to conceive that this vast body of non-professors who do succeed in performing a very large and increasing share of the really useful practical work of the world, have within them no animating principle of real life—no church of the Lord—to infill them with a love of usefulness? Our Lord leaves none of His children without some remains of His goodness and truth implanted deep in the nature He has given them. These constitute conscience. By that light such men walk. By love of others—relatives, friends, a clique or a class—He keeps alive within them the spirit of self sacrifice, the love of usefulness, controlled and guided into useful activity by the material laws which meet it in the several positions in which each man is placed. The result is "work" and "progress" for the whole human race. Were it not that fact and experience have a tendency to convince the student of sociology that such is the case, it might be hazardous to assert that there is more real work, more genuine progress, amid those thus influenced and led of the Lord by His Divine word, or such portions of it as they are able to perceive either in direct personal reading or as emanating through the various words and deeds of men with whom they come in contact, than among those who are guided by a set of received, orthodox (?), but at least partially erroneous theories, ostensibly set forth as true teaching. Nor need this state of the religious life in this as other nations cause any feeling of depression or despair. On the contrary, it is an added proof, were any need, if the Infinite care with which Infinite wisdom watches over and preserves the highest good of all His creatures. They are thus preserved from upholding and perpetuating error till they are led into natural good and are thus rendered, as a race, capable of receiving into their whole being the fuller revelation of truth which is slowly but surely entering into the world to displace an "orthodoxy" grown into the likeness of an aged man worn out and decrepit, preserving the form but devoid of energy or active life.

It is precisely when men generally have reached the state or condition of those 200,000 adult adherents which the statistics of the Presbyterian church classify as non-members, that they will readily perceive and formulate into life

new aspects of Divine truth, because the channels of their being have been opened by some degree of actual usefulness for the influx and efflux of a greater and purer goodness and truth into new and even extending forms of higher and even higher usefulness. Those who bring the greater influx of life from above into their daily work and experience have attained a state in which they see and know practically the errors contained in the truths of orthodoxy, and are the first to perceive the truths of which these are but perversions; while those who have felt themselves incapable of solving these mysteries and have applied themselves energetically to the uses they did undertake and could grasp, are like the Gentiles who "having not the law are a law unto themselves, which show the works of the law written in their hearts" and from thence transcribed upon their lives. These will hear the "word," when it is the "word" that is taught and not a creed-extract from it; for the Divine word bears even practically upon "doing the will" and thus "learning of the doctrine," and the first step towards the religious life is "to shun evils" which are seen to inflict injury on others that so the Lord may find entrance to the heart for His Divine love and wisdom, His restoring life and light, both to teach and to enable them "to do well."

From present appearances, from the wondrous care and thought bestowed by the various sects upon the mere external organization and outward forms and ceremonies—from the absence of thought or time bestowed upon the actual living truth which seeks outlet into life, and finds its correspondence and its confirmation there—from the furtherance of sectarian "schemes," and the invention of checks upon their efficient working, so that the power, control, number, and wealth of its members, may be brought to bear upon the maintenance and increase of the varied "systems" of church government—it would really seem as though the 200,000 representative non-members were more likely to convert the church than the "church" to convert the so-called "world."

Would that it were not so. Would that the outward and visible church sought Truth and pursued it. Would that I might realize that its light is darkness indeed if it be in any sense self-derived or self-supporting—if it elevate *self* in place of truth. It is in the practical problems of life in this world that the church must find its true field. There its own increasing Truth must seek new fields for exercise or—become error. It need not merely follow afar off the men who take the life God gives them and live it out in usefulness to their fellows, thus making of themselves channels of progress and blessing to mankind. The church might lead and occupy its true place by ever seeking new light of Truth from that Divine Word which is truth itself, which can never be fully formulated by man, but has been once, and once only, formulated and lived out in the Divine-Humanity of our Lord God and Saviour, who is Eternal and inexhaustible, because He was and is the very God whom we worship.

To make and uphold a settled creed is no part of the church's work. To unfold Truth into ever developing forms of usefulness, and so to attain unto ever higher Truth, is its special field of usefulness. Let not the creeds of a bygone age, however useful then, now impair and fetter a present usefulness. There is even new Light and Life in the present, as there was in the past, if the church will seek it. "They who seek shall find."

MODERN FEMALE COSTUME.

The hygeist has certainly an important cause to advocate in connection with the dress of women, and he will do well to treat the question from recorded results of observation and the principles, however rudimentary, of moral and physiological science. His views are both Christian and social, and these will subserve them.

The hope of some sanguine people of taste, when the present style of female dress came into vogue, was that the clever and attractive sex would begin to learn to develop the forms the Creator had bestowed upon them, rather than continue to realize a figment of diseased imaginations.

In an advertisement in the *Witness*, the question was lately asked: "Who lives the longest?" To which it may be replied: "Certainly not the women of tight corsets and bandages around the waist," remembering always that there remains the question of vigorous, as well as of long life, and that human happiness is chiefly wrapped up with the former.

If the thoughtful and educated girls who lead their sex had more opportunities for the careful study of Nature, partly by good drawings and photographs, as well as of the antique models of excellence in form, and would have the patience to supplement these by taking up earnestly Mrs. Haweis's admirable chapters in the *Art Journal* on "Dress," they would begin to see that that which has been followed amongst them for supposed beauty in the form has in truth no beauty related to it. External beauty is a subject worth studying, if only because it is an almost constant adjunct of healthy constitutions in the races developing it. Looking at it from an artist's point of view, it may be said to depend upon the presence of certain general proportions and normal curves in the outline, with a native flexibility and elegance of carriage—qualities the fruits of a vigorous health, as the root and tree of the physical life. But that which our modern Misses have been sedulously and most foolishly trying to establish in their unfortunate frames is an ugly angle at the

waist, and a walled rigidity of corset which displaces the beautiful side-curve, and depreciates the stability, the *contour*, and the movement of the figure, by what the person of taste and some artistic knowledge sees to be a hard and repulsive line. All pressure of the corset should therefore be discarded, and the rule of that garment, if worn, be a perfect ease of fit, with flexibility. But the elegant *contour* and carriage we have been speaking of constitute only a part of the outward conditions of the question of "Health with Beauty," for the signs of premature age which a constricted waist establishes in the much-cherished face and its expression, are as certain consequences of this particular folly of tight-lacing as the health conditions with which they are associated are painful and unhappy.

But as a contrast to all this sad story of tampering with nature's laws in the growth of the most cherished of its forms, there is nothing more attractive or satisfactory to the informed judgment than one of those harmoniously developed and nicely draped figures that Mrs. Hawies adumbrates for us in her thoughtful essays.

Out here in Canada we greatly need more artistic knowledge of the draped figure—and if the fashion plates or those by whom they are edited, will take the hint, and only consent to follow such good instructions as those in the "Art Journal" and thus be persuaded, while ministering to beauty, to have the naturally graceful female frame in its progressive advancement under normal and healthy influences, they will realize their own wishes much sooner in that ideal beauty of form which they profess to be seeking, and which they can never attain to by presenting mere delusions and chimeras for the guidance of the sex.

HOW WE WENT TO THE COUNTRY.

We thought we would not go to the country that summer, but would stay at home and economise. Leonardibus—that is my husband—had bought an old house on Dorchester, or as the children called it Dodger street, thinking he could fix it up for a small sum and sell it again at a large profit. He had found that he could fix it up but not for a small sum and sell it again at no profit at all, so to make up for our bad bargain we thought to economise by remaining in the house while it underwent repairs. If any of my readers have tried keeping house under such circumstances, especially with two or three children thrown in—they will understand what it means. I soon found that it would be poor economy to remain in a house full of workmen. The children destroyed their clothes, and were disgracefully dirty half the time. Katy, their nurse, got up a flirtation with one of the plasterers for which we were obliged to pay \$2.50 a day—that being his wages, and he being unable to work while Katy was nigh; and Katy managing to be nigh most of the time. Bridget, the cook, who had been "engaged" three times since she came to me, and had "wept great weeps" for the loss of each lover, had unfortunately just lost her last one about the time of the advent of the working, and was consequently disposed to select a new beau—as she called him—from among them; meantime she persisted in feeding them all promiscuously, in the kitchen. First she asked if she might give "thim poor min a cup of tay to take with their cold dinners," and this being granted she proceeded to regale them with roast beef, or whatever the larder might contain, till the tales of rats and mice grew beyond believing, still I dared not rebel, for whatever her faults might be, Bridget would always manage to make our meals nicely and serve them neatly—which was not an easy matter, as we dined in a different and dirtier room each day. However when the grocer's and butcher's bills came in and I found that we might have had a couple of small dinner parties each week at less expense and when the boys had no more clothes left to spoil, and Bridget declared that she could not wash with all "thim dirty min in the kitchen putting in the furnish"—for Bridget disdained to flirt with the tinkers as she called them—while painters and plasters were to be had; when all these distressing denouements had come to pass, patience ceased to be a virtue; and when Leo came home he found me in tears declaring that we must go to the country. Then Leo waxed wrath and asked "why didn't we go the country long ago;" and I waxed more wrath and asked "had he not agreed himself that we should stay in town to economise," and he replied that "that was long ago before he knew how dreadful it would be, and had'nt he said last week that he knew we couldn't stand it much longer;" to which I answered that "that was before I had seen the bills, and before the boys had spoiled *all* their clothes, and before Bridget had struck about the washing—and—and—"

"There, then, Georgia! don't cry any more, for mercy's sake. You know I am always willing to do anything you wish, and you might have gone long ago if you had said so. Why can't you go right off to-morrow?"

"Good gracious, Leonardibus!"—I always call my husband Leonardibus when I am angry—"do you think I can go away among strangers with the children in such a state, and you know I have not had anything new for myself this year?"

"Why can't you run down town to-morrow morning and buy a couple of summer suits for yourself and some things for the children, and get away by the afternoon train?"

Now, I leave it to any woman, can one have a more exasperating husband than this? He tells you to do anything that you like, but gets you into a muddle where you can do *nothing* that you would like; yet he is so sorry and sympathetic, and smiles so sweetly and serenely over all your troubles, that you are almost persuaded that things are not so bad after all, and yet you know in your heart that they are very bad, and that you should be wildly indignant instead of thus calmly discussing the possibilities of impossibilities.

"Then it is all settled," exclaims Leo, after he had talked away all my scruples. "How much money will do you? Remember, I had to give the carpenter \$1.80 last week, and I must give the plasterer some on Saturday."

Just like a man, is it not? First he asks *how much* money you will want, just as though you could have any amount, and then he tells you that you can't have much anyway. Under such circumstances you're sure to say a good deal less than is right, and when you go to spend it, it runs short, and there you are again. I wonder if there ever was a husband that had any common sense anyway? All my lady friends agree in saying "No, never; well, hardly ever."

However, I really agree to everything, but wonder where we can go on such short notice. Leo airily assures me that he will make that all right. He will find a nice place in the morning; will telegraph to make arrangements; will return to luncheon and tell me all about it; will see us off by the afternoon train, and will run up in the evening to see that we are comfortable and remain all night. Indeed, if he can find a place near enough he will come out every night. When I hear this my spirits rise again; for although not very fond of each other, we somehow like to be together. I have, however, sufficient strength of mind left to remark that it ought to be some *cheap place*, but to this Leo returns the crushing reply that it can't cost more than our housekeeping for the month of May, and adds that he cannot afford to pay a plasterer for flirting with Katy any longer. As usual, I end by seeing everything through Leo's eyes, and next morning I leave Katy packing up the children's dirty, dilapidated wardrobes, while I drive down town to do my shopping, praying that we may find some quiet place abounding in washer-women and serving-girls. Leo drove home with me, declaring that he had found *the place*, and *the place* was Vaudreuil. "There is a fine new hotel near the station," said he, "you must be ready for the 4.30 p.m. train, and I shall be able to go up every evening." This is joyful news, and I finish my packing right merrily. But when it came to dressing the children and trying to keep them clean in that dirty house, I almost gave up again. Katy had decided not to give them their bath until two o'clock, "and then," said she, "they won't have time to get dirty again before we start." In due season she appeared with baby all dressed, in spotless white, who, being deposited in grandma's arms, was tolerably safe to keep clean, but next came Leo, the *enfant terrible*, named after his father, but better known as "*the buster*," partly from the termination of his name, and partly as descriptive of his nature, which was inclined to burst through all rules and regulations and assert itself on all occasions. Katy gave him into my charge, saying—"Now, ma'am, you must watch him for that is the last clean dress he has." I look at "the buster," and then at my watch, and my heart sinks within me; for he being very small, and my authority over him still smaller, I feel that he cannot be kept clean in that house.

Katy goes back to finish Master Charlie, our eldest hope, who has had a new suit and hat for the occasion, and, as he is quite proud of them, I fondly hope that he will keep out of the dirt for once. Alas, fond hope! but I could never tell half the miseries of the next hour—how we lost "the buster," and found him seated in a quiet dirty corner of the front parlour with his little skirt full of plaster, and his small mouth ditto; how Charlie disappeared and turned up in the back lane engaged in painting the fence and also his new suit and hat; and how, at last, when Peter came with the carriage, we went off before the time, lest we should be past going at all.

When we reach the depot papa has not yet arrived, and there is no one to take charge of Leo when lifted out of the carriage. I make a desperate clutch at my various bags and parcels and hurry after him, but he has already disappeared; and, in despair, I cry, "Oh, Katy! where is Leo?" A mocking little laugh discovers "the buster" just preparing to back down off the end platform in front of two omnibus horses. Katy shrieks, Peter runs, I drop my parcels and fly; among us we manage to rescue "the buster," and leaving Peter to collect the baggage; I determine to hold fast to the boys until their papa comes, and so we enter that dirty abomination, known as the Bonaventure Station! At the time of which I write there was not a place fit to sit down in, nor to stand up in, for that matter, and some absurd rule made it impossible to get through the gate until we had our tickets; so when Peter returned with the parcels, I was obliged to hold them while he went for the tickets. I am much exercised in my mind trying to keep count of my bags and band-boxes, (for, although we have "nothing to wear," it takes three trunks and a black bag and a red one, and two hand-boxes and a half-a-dozen parcels to hold it) and making wild clutches at the two boys, who are in a great hurry to "det on de tars," and are continually putting their small heads together, inciting each other to make raids on the gate each time it is opened. "Tum, Tarlie, me det on tars mesef," I overhear "the buster" remarking. I admonish them that they must not do so, but next time my head is turned they advance on the gate, and

being repulsed by the man, retire in a disorderly manner. Charlie, who is timid, abandons Leo to his fate, but he, more fearless, turns and shouts at the man that he will "div him box on no," that being "the buster's" favourite mode of warfare. At last Peter gets our tickets and our checks, the boys march triumphantly past the gate-man, who smiles benignly at their defiant little faces, and we are soon comfortably seated in the cars.

Just as I begin to feel somewhat composed Leo makes his appearance at the window, and is greatly surprised to hear that we have had so much trouble. He wonders why we came down so early, and why we should have so many parcels, and why the boys can never be still, and finally wonders what I can have done with so much money. This is the last straw, and I give him such a reproachful look that he hastily changes the subject, and tells me that Mr. Rivard the hotel-keeper will meet us at the depot, and he himself will follow us by the next train, and then he kisses us all as though we would not see him again for a month, and the bell rings and the whistle shrieks, and we are off to Vaudreuil. Now, I wonder does every one know where Vaudreuil is! I didn't; and I consider myself a woman of average intelligence, and have resided on the island of Montreal—on and off, and a good deal on—for the last—ahem,—say thirty years.

(To be continued.)

Georgie Graham.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

As the holidays are approaching we beg to tender one small piece of advice to wealthy parents who are about taking their children to the country or seaside. It is this, if possible take with you a good governess. "But," you exclaim, "the children are worn out with study already and require perfect rest." That is very true, and we should be sorry to see them *study* during vacation, but a clever teacher, who would be willing to ramble about with the children for some hours daily, directing their plays and talking to them in an interesting and instructive manner, would teach them more in a month than they would learn at school in a quarter. For the first few days let the little ones run wild, and let the good governess rest and enjoy herself too; after that you will find that they will gladly gather into some cool nook during the hottest part of the day to listen to well-read stories of history, travel or other branches of information. Now-a-days delightfully instructive books on all subjects may be found, and with a wise teacher the little ones may really tread a "royal road to learning." If one cannot afford a governess, mamma herself should be a great deal with the children, reading wise stories, even fairy stories sometimes, and discussing last session's school work. Those who have not tried it can form no idea of the superiority of individual teaching.

It is a great pity that the old country fashion of home-study under a governess is not more in vogue here. It certainly is from no lack of good teachers, who may be had at the most reasonable rates; but most people think their children cannot learn unless they go to school, while we are sometimes inclined to think the more they go to school the less they learn. It is certainly a great mistake to send young children to large schools.

Canadian girls are very often sent to school in England because their parents think that there they will meet with children of nobility and gentry and become more refined and elegant young ladies. This is a mistake, as the really higher classes in England do not send their daughters even to private schools; they are taught at home by governesses and tutors, and fortunately this can be done in Canada much cheaper than in the old-countries. Here we have many graduates of McGill and other colleges, whose terms as daily governesses, or tutors are very reasonable; and when girls are old enough to make special studies of music, languages, &c., they can find no better teachers anywhere than those in Canada. However, people must be educated up to these things, Rome was not built in a day.

Meantime let us beg that no families will remain in Montreal for economy this summer, since they may really live in country places within easy distance much cheaper than they could in town. All through the Townships board may be had at very reasonable prices; the houses are clean and comfortable, and the cooking fairly good. Parents often prefer taking their children to the French villages that they may learn the language, but often these villages bear a bad name from lack of cleanliness and the prevalence of diseases; when there is any doubt on the subject one should send an advance guard to spy out the land. As usual "an ounce of prevention," etc., besides when families intend remaining months, if they do not keep house they should at least take their own bedding, and common wooden bedsteads. Spring and hair mattresses can easily be packed up and cost little to convey. If nothing better can be had, better let the children sleep on fresh straw-beds rather than on doubtful old ones. A few clean bed-ticks are easily carried and may be filled anywhere. Unless one is certain that the house-keeping is immaculate, the bedroom carpets should always be dispensed with; but care must be taken when washing the floors that no damp should remain until night. Whether in town or country, every article of bedding and bed-clothes should be thoroughly *sunned* at least once a week, and of course the day that the floors are washed is the right one to do this; the bedding can then remain out until the floors are dry lest it

should catch any damp. Floors should be washed before noon and only on sunny days.

The majority of Canadians seem to know little of the value of the sun as a purifying agent. One may go into hundreds of Montreal parlors which are certainly regularly swept and aired, and yet a sort of heavy, damp smell meets one at the door, and if one goes in very warm the damp soon makes itself felt, as well as smelt. These rooms are often a cause of disease, especially as grate fires are never lighted in them. Indeed we often wonder why so much money is expended on chimneys and mantles which are not intended to be used. But to preach the beauties and usefulness of grate fires to the good house-keepers of Montreal would be a fruitless task. Again, one must be educated up to these things; but the sun, surely we may persuade people to let the sun shine into every room in the house occasionally. Ask any medical man in Montreal and he will tell you that rooms which are never sunned are unfit for habitation.

One more little bit of advice to those who do not intend to remain long enough in any country to be bothered by carrying bedding:—take with you a good strong tick to be drawn over doubtful looking mattresses, this together with a large supply of borax to sprinkle about the beds will render one tolerably safe from intruders which unfortunately abound in Canadian country places. Of course if any stay is to be made one should insist that everything in bedrooms should be thoroughly washed under one's own eye, unless perfectly satisfied with the appearance of things. But slips for mattresses are useful things for anyone who intends going about much. Nice English people always carry them, and it is now usual to take one's own bed-linen, but this is done by those who travel with servants. After all there must always be a sense of comfort and security about one's own home which cannot always be met with elsewhere, and those who can take a house in the country may have more trouble, but they will also have their compensations. Even in the best hotels and on the most elegant Pullman cars one must feel a vague sense of discomfort while one wonders what sort of people may have slept in those beds and rested their heads upon those pillows, of course these are clean sheets and slips, but alas! they are so thin.

THINGS IN GENERAL.

ON THE ACTION OF ALUM IN BREAD-MAKING.

The object of the baker in using alum seems to be a question upon which there are many opinions. It is frequently stated that it enables the bread to hold a larger quantity of water; this I undoubtedly consider a mistake, as I have estimated the moisture in all samples of bread that have passed through my hands and have found on the average, no difference in moisture whatever between pure and alumed bread; but I am inclined to think that it may cause bread, when first drawn from the oven, to have more water, as it is well known amongst bakers that alumed bread can be drawn ten or twelve minutes sooner than pure bread; but this excess of moisture the bread does not retain. The supposition has, no doubt, arisen from the fact that gluten prepared (by washing) from alumed flour retains, after working up in the hand and squeezing, considerably more moisture than gluten obtained from pure flour, which excess of water separates shortly afterwards on standing. Alum is also said to save labour in the kneading of the dough, and so be an inducement for the workman to use it against the knowledge and consent of his master; how far this is correct I am unable to say. It seems certain, however, that the action of alum on flour that has become unsound, by fermentation that has been induced by dampness or heat is to arrest the change, by destroying or arresting the action of the ferment, so that an apparently sound loaf can be produced from unsound flour. But if alum arrests the fermentation, and there can be little doubt that it does so, will it not act in the same way with the ferments of the saliva and gastric juice? This powerful action of mere traces of alum or salts of alumina upon soluble gluten and diastase is, I think, sufficient foundation upon which to assert that alum, either in a soluble form or mixed with carbonate of soda, is injurious to health when introduced into bread; the extent of the injury may or may not be small.—J. W. Knights, in the *Analyst*.

AMBER.

The complete history of amber is yet to be written, but when written it will form a most interesting and instructive volume. Known and valued from the very earliest times, it has a name in most languages, and its Greek name, *electron*, has left its impress upon our own and most other tongues. Nearly 2,000 years ago Pliny, the naturalist, wrote that amber was the fossil resin of an extinct cone-bearing tree, and modern science can say of it but little more. In a short paper on this subject laid before the last meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Erminnie A. Smith gives an epitome of what is known on the subject. The original amber-producing forest probably reached from Holland over the German coast, through Siberia and Kamschatka, even to North America. One of the most celebrated deposits is on the peninsular of Samland, a portion of Prussia, nearly surrounded by the Baltic Sea. The northern part of this region, constituting the promontory of Brüsterort, is hilly, and the coast banks are often from 150 feet

to 300 feet high. At one time all the amber found here, even by the peasants in ploughing, belonged to the German Government, the finder, however, receiving one-tenth of its value. For a piece in the Berlin Museum weighing 18 lbs. the finder is said to have received a thousand dollars. During stormy weather, when the wind and waves beat violently against the coast, a great quantity of amber is washed up. The total yearly product is, however, apparently on the decrease, and so the price of amber is on the increase. Professor Zaddach, of Königsburg, concludes that the trees yielding the amber resin must have grown upon the green sand beds of the cretaceous formation, which at the time formed the shores of estuaries where the lower division of the tertiary accumulated. Immediately over the amber-producing strata rest the brown coal beds, the fossil plants found in which differ entirely from the amber-bed flora. Many insects and plants are found embalmed in the amber. Over 800 species of the former have been named, and over 100 of the latter. When collected it is, for the purposes of trade, divided into classes, the best pieces being generally sent in the rough to Constantinople, where they are in great demand for the mouthpieces of pipes. The smaller-sized pieces are used for beads, &c., and the impure morsels for the manufacture of succinic acid or in the preparation of amber varnish. From other resins amber is distinguished by its hardness, its lesser brittleness, the much higher temperature required to reduce it, and its greater electric action. At certain temperatures it is also extremely flexible. The imitations of amber are numerous, but all are detected by the use of the electrometer. While the colour of true amber is generally yellow, it occurs in all shades, from pure white to black. Amber was intermingled with the myths and religion of the Greeks, their legends ascribing its origin to—

* * * * * the sweet tears shed
By fair Heliades—Apollo's daughters,
When their rash brother down the welkin sped,
Lashing his father's sun team, and fell dead
In Euxine waters.

Amber literature, indeed, has an interest of its own. Books in all languages refer to its many supposed qualities, and the insects contained in it have given rise to many a quaint metaphor.—*Times*.

THE HEART'S-EASE.

The specific name of the heart's ease, *tricolor*, needs no comment. The name pansy is derived from the French word *pensée*. Our minds at once turn to the passage in Shakespeare where Ophelia says, "There's pansies, that's for thoughts." That the thoughts the plant is supposed to suggest are altogether right and pleasant ones may be gathered from its other names, heart's-ease and herb-constancy. It is also sometimes by old writers dedicated to the Trinity, because it has in each flower three colours—like many of the old monkish ideas, a somewhat strained and fanciful one. The plant is in many old herbals called the *Herba Trinitatis*. The heart's-ease was formerly in great repute as a remedy in asthma, epilepsy, pleurisy, and many other ailments. As the plant was also considered a cordial, and efficacious in diseases of the heart, it has been by some writers supposed that its name, heart's-ease, really owes its origin to no such poetical association of ideas as is ordinarily imagined, but that it is simply a testimony to the plant's curative powers. The balance of evidence, however, in the writings of our poets goes far to outweigh this idea. Numerous passages from Spenser, Chaucer, Shakespeare, Milton, and the writings of lesser men, might easily be brought forward did space permit, and it would then readily, we think, be felt that the poetical associations very considerably outweighed the medical—that the heart's-ease was no mere absence of bodily pain, but a considerably more subtle presence and possession, altogether beyond the power of pill or potion to produce or to destroy.—*Ex.*

A STAGE ENTRANCE.

Whilst standing here you have seen broughams and cabs flit away with their painted burdens. Now look at that heap of rags, and read the history of another misspent life, over there, crouching beneath the dim light of that lamp. This stage-entrance has a weird power over her. In the daylight she shuns it; but at night, no matter how rough, or wheresoever she may wander, her limping feet are sure to bring her here. She speaks to no one, but simply watches that door. Why? *She* was once one of the attractions there—a beauty-flame, with all kinds of moths circling around her. An actress? No, but one of those mockeries so often thrust before the public, able to understand a few lines of jingle, and look beautiful, but with only brain enough to know when they are well dressed, and hate children. She had her conveyance, the brightest of its kind, a dressing-room fitted up especially for her, and crowds of unwholesome parasites hovering about her. Now look at her; even her scarecrow rags, foul as they are, seem really to desert her. Her eyes are bleared, and her face all premature wrinkles, as she gathers her tattered garments about her shivering form. What a sight! And how her memory must ache as the sighs of wronged wives and children whisper in her ear, and the vision of ruined homes rises reproachfully before her. *So ends it.*—*Tinsley's Magazine*.

A DAY-DREAM.

I, often lying lonely, over seas,
At ope of day, soft-couched in foreign land
Dream a sweet dream of England; where young trees
Make murmur, and the amber-striped bees
To search the woodbine through, a busy band,
Come floating at the casement, while new tann'd
And tedded hay sends fresh on morning breeze
Incense of sunny fields, through curtains fann'd
With invitations faint to Far-away.

So dreaming, half awake, at ope of day,
Dream I of daisied greens, and village pales,
And the white winking of the sunny may,
In blossomy hedge, and brown oak-leaved dales,
And little children dear, at merry play,
Till all my heart grows young, and glad as they;
And sweet thoughts come and go, like scented gales,
Through open window, when the month is gay.

But often, wandering lonely, over seas,
At shut of day, in unfamiliar land,
What time the serious light is on the leas,
To me there comes a-sighing after ease
Much wanted, and an aching wish to stand
Knee-deep in English grass, and have at hand
A little churchyard cool with native trees
And grassy mounds thick-laced with osier band
Wherein to rest at last, nor further stray.

So, sad of heart, muse I at shut of day,
On safe and quiet England; till thought fails
To an inward groaning deep, for fields fed grey
With twilight, copses throng'd with nightingales,
Home gardens, full of rest, where never may
Come loud intrusion, and, what chiefly fails
My sick desire, old friendships fled away,
Whereat I'm vexed with loss. Kind Memory lay
My head upon thy lap, and tell me tales
Of the good old times, when all was pure and gay.

CORRESPONDENCE.

It is distinctly to be borne in mind that we do not by inserting letters convey any opinion favourable to their contents. We open our columns to all without leaning to any; and thus supply a channel for the publication of opinions of all shades, to be found in no other journal in Canada.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR.

SIR,—If the petty carping criticisms, and charges and counter charges of Mr. J. W. Gray and Mr. T. D. King are very interesting to themselves, they are certainly most uninteresting to many readers of the SPECTATOR, and I would gently hint that they give us a rest. *Subscriber.*

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR:

SIR,—Mr. Gray and Mr. King have called each other liars. Now, if Mr. Gray told the truth when he said that Mr. King was a liar—and if Mr. King told the truth when he said Mr. Gray was a liar—then they have both told the truth; and if they have both told the truth, then they are both liars. But if they are both liars, how is it that they can tell the truth? So Mr. King had better take his Wedgwood plate and Mr. Gray take his joint picture and spend three months together on the Island Park, explaining matters to one another, as nobody else cares a fig about either of them. *Geo. Rothwell.*

"THE QUEEN'S ENGLISH,"

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR:

SIR,—I have often wondered at the number of inaccuracies which some writers contrive to crowd into a short space. In your last issue Mr. T. D. King—a gentleman of education and a practical writer—uses the following language: "The duty is imposed upon * * * to make good my ingratitude, my dishonour, and my discredit, *which sins* he has insinuated I have been guilty of committing." What a dreadful thing for any one to charge another with being guilty of "committing" "dishonour" and "discredit"! It is a pity that some information was not given *how* the "committing" was done. But if Mr. King's opponent has sinned grievously he is to be heavily punished. Harken to the dire penalty to be imposed upon him; "He must still *lay* under the imputation" &c.! How can he, not being a hen, *lay*? This may be King's English but it certainly is not the Queen's. *Quillp*

Musical.

All correspondence intended for this column should be directed to the Musical Editor, CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

Notices of Concerts in Provincial towns, &c. are invited, so as to keep musical amateurs well informed concerning the progress of the art in Canada.

PIANO RECITAL AT WEBER'S ROOMS.

The new rooms of the New York Piano Company were formally opened with a Piano Recital on Tuesday evening, by Mr. Oliver King, Pianist to H. R. H. Princess Louise. Considering what we had heard of this gentleman's ability, both as pianist and composer, we expected something above the average, and were altogether disappointed. Mr. King has evidently studied in a good school, and is undoubtedly possessed of talent, but then we have frequently had musicians resident here possessed of greater executive power and true musical feeling, who could hardly draw an audience to hear them.

The programme was (with the exception of two numbers) made up of pieces of the modern romantic school by Liszt, Grieg, Rubinstein and the executant himself; Beethoven, Mendelssohn, and the other grand masters being unrepresented. The first piece on the programme (Fantasie and Fugue in G minor—Bach-Liszt), was well played, as was also a Toccata, by Lachner; Chopin's "Berceuse" was not so skilfully performed, and we have heard the "Etude" of Henselt more clearly brought out. The recital ended with a Valse Caprice, by Rubinstein, in which the rhythm was at times very doubtful, and the upper notes were sounded too forcibly to be agreeable. Of course everyone went home *d'lighted*, talking of "wonderful execution, marvellous technique," &c., many of them having a very dim idea as to which piece was the Bach fugue, and which the "Waldesrauchen," by Liszt. The Princess has set the seal of Royal approval on the artist, and so, of course, Canadians will not presume to judge for themselves.

Many persons came in late, and the doors were not closed during the performance of each piece as printed on the programme. So far as exhibiting the rooms and the piano are concerned the recital was an unequivocal success; the rooms are spacious and elegant and remarkably good for sound, while the piano could hardly be surpassed. We would like very much to hear Mr. King play a standard piece by Beethoven or Mendelssohn, it is possible he might show to greater advantage in classical works; strange to say, however, he seems studiously to avoid them.

"PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY."

To the Musical Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR:

SIR,—I must take exception to the tone of the article under the above heading in your last issue in which the writer seems to blame Montreal for the non-success of this Society, and does not to my knowledge state the real cause of the failure. Had the Managing Committee been satisfied with first-class local talent—which they might have procured at a very small comparative outlay—instead of importing at great expense professional singers from other cities, the Society would be flourishing to-day. Mr. George Carter, late Organist of Christ Church Cathedral, for many years sustained his very successful "Musical Union," to the delight and amusement of the *élite* of this city, and the annual subscription to it was only \$4 per annum.

The article above alluded to also says: "Nothing seems to pay in Montreal." In reply, I beg to state that I frequently assisted in getting up both literary and musical entertainments in this city which returned handsome profits for the objects intended to be benefited. If musicians more gifted with enthusiasm than sound judgment or ordinary prudence rush wildly into outlay in getting up Operettas or other entertainments without first counting the cost, the chances of success or failure or the *proper season* for bringing out their productions, I don't see why Montreal is to be blamed for their failure. Several of the professional gentlemen alluded to as having left this city because their talents were not appreciated, left for other causes, and which if stated publicly might injure them, I therefore at present refrain from stating them.

I am perfectly satisfied that this city would support a first class Musical Society if managed with ordinary judgment and on sound business principles,—i. e., not recklessly spending money in procuring foreign talent while we have so many capable amateur and professional singers whose services could be secured for a reasonable remuneration.

I am truly yours, Fair Play.

Montreal, 21st June, 1880.

[Our correspondent is evidently a fair sample of the "Conservative" Montrealers. Give him Mr. Carter's concerts (twenty-five voices accompanied by a piano) or the amateur literary and musical entertainments of twenty years ago, and he desires nothing further. The Philharmonic has been mismanaged; let the committee invite "Fair Play" to sing, provide a few plates of strawberries, and reduce the admission fee to ten cents, and all will be well.—Mus. Ed.]

To the Musical Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR:

SIR,—In your last issue, when speaking of the little public encouragement accorded to organized musical efforts in this city, you say:—"The Philharmonic is hopelessly insolvent, the Mendelssohn Choir has invariably lost money, and is (or was) largely in debt," &c. Will you kindly allow me to correct the latter part of this statement.

The Mendelssohn Choir has never lost money by a public performance during the past eight years, save in two instances, viz.: Two years ago, when a concert, given late in the season, was repeated, involving a loss of \$75, and at the first concert of last season, when an orchestra of thirty members was engaged. Mme. Rivé-King and Miss Hubbell were brought on from New York, and Mr. Prunne was paid for his services, although, owing to an accident to his violin, he was unable to take part in the performance. The total expenses of that concert were something over six hundred dollars, and the total receipts were exactly five dollars less than the expenses.

The largest amount the Choir ever owed was two years ago, when a debt of \$350 was incurred by the purchase of a quantity of music. To-day, although from the time of its formation until now the members of the Mendelssohn Choir have never been called upon for anything more than the regular annual membership fee, \$35, will pay every penny of the Society's indebtedness, and leave it with a musical library which could not be replaced for two thousand dollars.

Respectfully yours, Joseph Gould.

On the 2nd instant there was a State Concert at Buckingham Palace, when by command of Her Majesty the following artists appeared:—Mesdames Albani, Patey, and Osgood, the latter, on account of a recent cold, being graciously permitted by the Queen to appear in a high-necked dress. We have hopes of again hearing this lady in Montreal, as negotiations are now going on, looking to her engagement for the Worcester Musical Festival, which takes place in September, and should she appear there, our Philharmonic Society, we imagine, would hardly miss the opportunity of securing her for the opening concert of their next season.

Chess.

All Correspondence intended for this Column, and Exchanges, should be directed to the CHESS EDITOR, CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

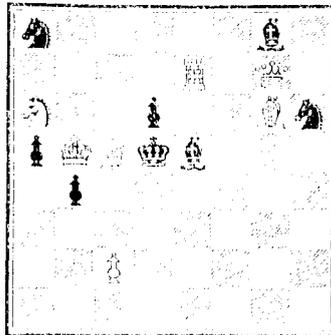
Montreal, June 26th, 1880.

CANADIAN SPECTATOR PROBLEM TOURNEY.

SET No. 4. MOTTO: *Non Tanti!! believe that there are unicorns.*

PROBLEM No. LXXX.

BLACK.

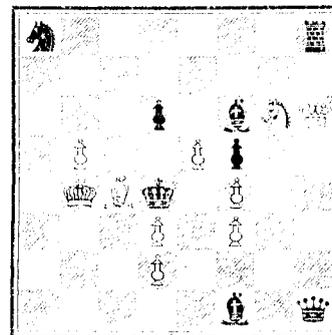


WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. LXXXI.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO TOURNEY SET No. 1.

PROBLEM No. 74.—R takes B.

Correct solution received from:—J.W.S.; C.H.W.; H.F.L.; Pax, "It is an exceedingly good one; difficult after getting the first move."

PROBLEM No. 75.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1 R to K Kt sq	1 K takes P	2 R to Kt 5 (ch)	Kt takes R	3 Q to Q 4 mates.
	2 Kt to Q 5	2 Q takes Kt (ch)	K moves	3 Q to B 6 mates.
	3 Kt to Kt 2	2 B to Kt 3 (ch)	K takes P	3 Q to Q 4 mates.
	4 If B moves			
	5 Kt to R 3			
	6 P moves			
	7 R to Q 3 or take P	2 R to Kt 5 (ch)	Kt takes R	3 Q tks Kt mates.
	8 R takes Kt			
	9 K to B 4			

Correct solution received from:—H.F.L.; C.H.W.; Pax.

PROBLEM 73.—We are informed that the composer accidentally omitted a White Pawn on K Kt 3, and a Black Pawn on K Kt 5. The problem is thus rendered sound.

THE COMPROMISED DEFENCE IN THE EVANS GAMBIT.

(Continued.)

There are, of course, other ways of playing on both sides, for instance, White 15 P to K R 3—Q to K Kt 3, which leads to almost the same position as Black 15 Q to K 3; but I doubt if, after Black 14 R to Q Kt sq, Black can preserve the extra Pawn. Instead of 14 R to Q Kt sq, however, he can play 14 B to Q Kt 5 or 14 R to K sq. If White is satisfied with a draw, the first of these moves enables him to obtain it rather easily, viz.: 14 B takes Q Kt P—B to Q Kt 5; 15 P to K R 3—Q to K 5; (Black must defend his B with Q); 16 K B takes Q Kt—Kt takes B; 17 Kt to K Kt 3—Q to K B 5; 18 Kt to K 2—Q to K 5, &c. I am not sure, however, that he would not obtain a better game, though with a Pawn *minus* by 14 B takes Q Kt P—B to Q Kt 5; 15 P to K R 3—Q to K 5; 16 B to Q 3—Q to Q 4; 17 B to Q B 4—Q to Q R 4; 18 B to Q Kt 2, &c. Black's 14 R to K sq likewise, I think, fails to secure the extra Pawn, e.g., White 14 B takes Q Kt P—R to K sq; 15 B to Q B 4—R to Q Kt sq; 16 B takes K B P (ch)—K moves; 17 Q to Q 5. In this last variation, if Black tries 15 Q to K Kt 3 instead of R to Q Kt sq, the best reply seems to be White 16 Kt to K R 4, followed by 17 Kt to K Kt 3, if Black moves his Q to K R 4. White can also play 16 B to Q 3. The last move is probably the best answer to 14 Q to K Kt 3. In reply to 13 B to Q 3, however, Black can play 13 Q to K R 4, or 13 Q to K 3. In answer to the former move White can play 14 Kt to K Kt 3—Q to K Kt 5 with rather more advantage than if the Q had been played to K Kt 5 in the first instance. If 13 B to Q 3—Q to K 3; 14 B takes K R P (ch)—K to K R sq; (if Black takes the B he loses his Q), and, I believe, White can at once equalise forces by 15 Q takes Q Kt P without fearing the reply P to K Kt 3 either at once or after R to Q Kt sq. In the former case White protects his B by 15 Q takes Q Kt P—P to K Kt 3; 16 Kt to K Kt 5—Q to K B 4 (Black dare not take the K P); White 17 P to K B 4; in the latter, 15 Q takes Q Kt P—R to Q Kt sq; 16 Q to Q B 5—P to K Kt 3; 17 Kt to K Kt 5—Q to K B 4; 18 Q to K 3, whence the Q can go to K Kt 3, or K R 3, as occasion offers. If Black played 16 B to Q Kt 3; 17 Q to Q B 3—P to K Kt 3; 18 Kt to K Kt 5, &c., as before. White, as has been remarked, can play 13 B takes Q Kt P as well as 13 B to Q 3; but I believe he will do best by dislodging the adverse Q before taking the P, as if Black replies to 13 B takes Q Kt P—R to Q Kt sq; 14 B to Q 3 would lose a piece, and 14 Q B takes K Kt—Kt takes B; 15 B to Q 3 would lead to an exchange of Queens. There is another advantage in driving the Black Q to K Kt 5, namely, that if, after playing R to Q Kt sq, Black left a piece *en prise*, with the view of recovering it by P to Q R 3, White can save his B by playing Q to Q R 4, offering the exchange of Queens.

White 12 Kt to K 2 thus seems so far satisfactory that the Compromised Defence does not give the second player any advantage when it is played against him. White may also play 12 Q R to Q sq, or 12 Q R to Q B sq, leading to variations identical (or almost so) with some otherwise at, e.g., 11 B to Q R 3—Castles; 12 Q R to Q B sq—P to Q Kt 4; 13 Kt takes P, giving the same position as 11 B to Q R 3—P to Q Kt 4; 12 Kt takes P—Castles; 13 Q R to Q B sq. I am not sure whether White may not also play without disadvantage. 12 K R sq, or 12 P to K Kt 3.—*Our School Times, Londoners.*

CHESS INTELLIGENCE.

OUR COLUMN will next week contain a valuable and interesting article, on "A Proposed Defence to the Ruy Lopez Attack," by Mr. A. P. Barnes, of New York. It has long been our opinion that White 3 B to Q Kt 5 is lost time, unless he at once captures the Kt and K P. But this mode of procedure has been shown to be unsound, and it may be doubted whether the various moves generally adopted by the defence secure the utmost advantage that can be obtained in utilizing fully the time so lost. Mr. Barnes' proposed Defence is novel, and has been carefully analyzed, and the article will, no doubt, prove valuable in view of the increased interest occasioned in this *debut* by the Rosenthal-Zukertort match.

ROSENTHAL vs. ZUKERTORT.—Latest score: Zukertort, 5; Rosenthal, 1; drawn, 8.



WELLAND CANAL.

Notice to Machinist - Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on **THURSDAY**, the 3rd day of **JUNE** next for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Welland Canal.

Plans, Specifications and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after **THURSDAY**, the 20th day of **MAY** next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of, works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and, further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of *five per cent.* of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver General within *eight days* after the date of the notice.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,
Ottawa, 29th March, 1880.



WELLAND CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF LOCK GATES advertised to be let on the 3rd of **JUNE** next, is unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—
Tenders will be received until

TUESDAY, the 22nd day of **JUNE** next.

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination on and after

TUESDAY, the 8th day of **JUNE**.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS,
Ottawa, 13th May, 1880.



Canadian Pacific Railway.

Tenders for Rolling Stock.

TENDERS are invited for furnishing the Rolling Stock required to be delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway within the next four years, comprising the delivery in each year of about the following, viz.:—

- 20 Locomotive Engines,
- 16 First-class Cars (a proportion being sleepers),
- 20 Second-class Cars, do
- 3 Express and Baggage Cars,
- 3 Postal and Smoking Cars,
- 240 Box Freight Cars,
- 100 Flat Cars,
- 2 Wing Ploughs,
- 2 Snow Ploughs,
- 2 Flangers,
- 40 Hand Cars,

THE WHOLE TO BE MANUFACTURED IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA and delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway, at Fort William, or in the Province of Manitoba.

Drawings, specifications and other information may be had on application at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, at Ottawa, on and after the 15th day of **MARCH** next.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of **THURSDAY**, the **FIRST** day of **JULY** next.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, February 7th, 1880.



LACHINE CANAL.

Notice to Machinist-Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Lachine Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on **THURSDAY**, the 3rd day of **JUNE**, next, for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Lachine Canal.

Plans, Specifications and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after **THURSDAY**, the 20th day of **MAY**, next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of, works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and, further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of *five per cent.* of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver General within *eight days* after the date of the notice.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,
Ottawa, 29th March, 1880.



LACHINE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF LOCK GATES advertised to be let on the 3rd of **JUNE** next, is unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—
Tenders will be received until

TUESDAY, the 22nd day of **JUNE** next.

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination on and after

TUESDAY, the 8th day of **JUNE**.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS,
Ottawa, 13th May, 1880.



Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

COMMENCING SUNDAY, MAY 16th, and on each succeeding **SUNDAY**, until further notice, an **EXPRESS TRAIN**, with **PALACE CAR** attached, will leave **HOCHELAGA** for **QUEBEC** at 4.00 p.m., and a similar train will leave **QUEBEC** for **MONTREAL** at same hour, arriving at destination at 10.30 p.m.

L. A. SENECAI,
General Superintendent.

Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.

ON AND AFTER SATURDAY, the 15th MAY, **SATURDAY EXCURSION TICKETS** will be issued at

ONE SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE,

good to return from **HULL** and all intermediate stations by **FIRST Train** on **MONDAY MORNING**, and from **QUEBEC** and all intermediate stations by **SUNDAY EVENING Train**.

L. A. SENECAI,
General Superintendent.

Montreal, May 12th, 1880.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing 1st May,

A Passenger Train will leave Montreal at 5.10 p.m. for Belœil, DeBoucherville Mountains and St. Hilaire. Returning, will leave the latter Stations at 8.15 a.m.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

CACOUNA TRAIN SERVICE.

THE FOLLOWING arrangement will take effect on **TUESDAY, JUNE 22nd**, and remain in force for two weeks from that date.

Trains for Cacouna will leave Montreal on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 7.30 a.m.; returning will leave there on Mondays and Fridays.

For further particulars apply to Company's Ticket Offices.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.

Montreal, May 31st 1880.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

A DINING CAR

will be run on the Express Train, leaving Montreal for the West at 9.30 a.m., on and after **MONDAY NEXT**, the 14th instant, returning by the Day Express.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.

Montreal, June 10th, 1880.

Ottawa River Navigation Company.



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First-class Fare to Ottawa..... \$2.50
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SATURDAY AFTERNOON EXCURSIONS to **ST. ANNE'S**, take 2 p.m. Train for St. Anne's, returning home by steamer down the Rapids.

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MANUFACTURER OF

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MONTREAL.



Midland Railway of Canada,

AND
WHITBY, PORT PERRY and LINDSAY R. R.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

ALL FREIGHT FOR POINTS ON THE above roads should be shipped *via* the **GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY**, when it will be forwarded by the shortest route without transhipment and at the cheapest rates.

FAST FREIGHT TRAINS RUN THROUGH TO

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